

The Athens Post.

ATHENS, TENN., FRIDAY, APRIL 21, 1854.

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BY SAM. P. IVINS.

TERMS:

THE POST is published every Friday at \$2 per year, payable in advance, or \$2, if payment is delayed until the expiration of the year. Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square of 12 lines, or less, for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuation. A liberal deduction made to those who advertise by the year. Persons sending advertisements must mark the number of times they desire them inserted, or they will continue until forbidden and charged accordingly. For announcing the names of candidates for office, \$3, Cash. Jon Woss, such as Pamphlets, Minutes, Circulars, Cards, Blankets, Handbills, &c., will be executed in a neat and workmanlike manner, at short notice, and on reasonable terms. All letters addressed to the Proprietor, post paid, will be promptly attended to. Persons at a distance sending us the names of four solvent subscribers, will be entitled to a fifth copy gratis. No communication inserted unless accompanied by the name of the author. Office on Main street, next door to the old Jackson Hotel.

THE POST.

Athens, Friday, April 21, 1854.

BALTIMORE, April 12.

Fighting is said to commence in earnest, and the Turks are about to have defeated in several skirmishes.

In addition to the Greek insurrection, an outbreak of a terrible character had taken place in Southern Albania.

The weather in the Black Sea is reported to be exceedingly tempestuous. Amicable feelings exist between Austria and Russia, but Napoleon has proclaimed that Austria must join the Western Powers.

The Czar is said to be somewhat alarmed at the decided position assumed by the Northern Powers.

Monteaux & Co., bankers at London, have failed for five hundred thousand dollars.

BALTIMORE, April 13.

The Democratic State Committee of New York met at Albany, and passed resolutions condemning the Administration.

It is reported that a large Grain House in New York has failed for a quarter of a million.

POLITICAL EXECUTIONS.—We learn from the New York Tribune, that the Administration's pet, the New York Custom House, has again been the scene of political slaughter. Six clerks, nine inspectors, one weigher and one measurer have received their conge to depart, and their successors have been appointed. Redfield had better keep his fingers around his neck, or his head will roll off into the same basket that poor Bronson's did. The "Young Hickory" clique will be remembered in the Empire State, in a manner which will not be very acceptable to any of their feelings, either singly, or collectively, at future elections.

QUARRELLING.—If anything in the world will make a man feel badly, except pinching his fingers in the crack of a door, it is unquestionably a quarrel. No man ever fails to think less of himself after, than he did before; it degrades him in the eyes of others, and, what is worse, blunts his sensibilities on the one hand, and increases the power and passionate irritability on the other. The truth is, the more peaceably and quietly we get on the better for our neighbors. In nine cases out of ten, the better course is, if a man cheats you, to quit dealing with him; if he is abusive, quit his company; if he slanders you, take care to live so that nobody will believe him. No matter who he is, or how misuses you, the wisest way is to let him alone; for there is nothing better than this cool, calm, and quiet way of dealing with the wrongs we meet with.

AIM HIGH, boys; but remember, the top of the ladder is not to be reached by the mighty jump some fine day after you have become men. The path of the hill of science begins just where you now are—in your school-room, and every lesson well-learned is a step. Do you see that little, blue-eyed fellow, in the corner, looking so quietly and steadily upon his book? His body is still; but his soul, if you could only see it, is taking steps along an unseen but real path which leads through the broad and beautiful fields of knowledge, and up to the heights of fame and wealth and honor. Perhaps he is on his way, even now, to Congress; yet just as fast now as when, twenty years hence, thousands shall be delighted at his wisdom and eloquence, and vote for him as their representative in the national council.

BURNING MEN IN EFFIGY.—The New York Tribune, in alluding to the numerous demonstrations made in various parts of the country against public men, remarks with much truth: "We must insist that there be better ways of shedding light on important subjects than by burning men in effigy."

CONGRESSIONAL.—The Senate, on Tuesday, took up the bill granting credit for duties on rail road iron. Mr. Douglas moved an amendment, admitting iron for three years free of duty, upon which a long debate ensued.

In the House, Bennett's Land Bill was postponed for two weeks. The Nebraska Bill was debated in Committee of the Whole by Mr. Cullom, of Tennessee, who opposed the bill, and was very severe on Mr. Douglas.

The Toledo Blade is under the impression that 6,000,000 bushels corn will be shipped from that place, the coming season. The largest amount ever shipped in one season before, was 3,878,047 bushels.

A western editor, noticing a Bloomer says "she looked remarkably well, as far as she could see!"

THE BRITISH FLEET AND THE BALTIC POWERS.

A London correspondent of the National Intelligencer says that much anxiety is felt as to the manner in which the British fleet will be welcomed by the Baltic Powers. Will crowds of cheering Danes and Swedes line the shores, or will the British flag be met with chilling spathy and marked dissatisfaction? "There are politicians here who say that the appearance of the fleet will be the signal for Denmark and Sweden to throw down the gauntlet to Russia, and join with France and England, whilst others argue that exactly the reverse will take place, and that the entrance of the British fleet at the Cattage will cause a combination of Russia, Prussia, Denmark and Sweden against the Western Powers, and that the Scandinavian ports will at once be closed to a fleet depending upon them for temporary shelter and for necessary provisions. This would place the British arms at a great disadvantage. Swedish ports once closed, Denmark would follow her neighbor's example, and then, shut in the Baltic by the frightful batteries at its mouth, and assailed suddenly by the combined naval forces of three enemies, there would remain desperate work to be done even for Sir Charles Napier. This is certainly an extreme view of the case and one which we are not disposed to entertain; but yet it is held by a great many very cautious persons."

THE WING PARTY.

The Whigs could receive no higher eulogium of the men and their measures than have been bestowed by acclamation of the entire country upon Clay and Webster, the representatives and embodiments of both. We are (says the Fayetteville Observer) indebted to a kind and valued friend, whose firm adherence to the men and measures of the party has long commended him to all who know him, for calling our attention to the sentiment which we have placed at the head of this article. How grateful and refreshing are such suggestions! We know not to whom should be attributed the credit for utterance of so strong a truth, but whether it come from the granite hills of the North, the sunny clime of the South, or the broad prairie of the West, it speaks to the heart of every true Whig a language which he should never forget, and a truth which he should never forward whenever it is sought to destroy that party, either by open force or secret and concealed enemies.

No party which has ever existed in our own country, or any other, could appeal to names more illustrious in proof of the purity and patriotism of its aims and principles.—They would have adorned the brightest periods of British history, as they shed lustre on the brightest pages of our own.

THE WALKER EXPEDITION.—The editor of the Stockton Journal, in his paper of the 15th March, speaking of the failure of Walker's Expedition, says:

"President Walker's dream of renown has ended in a most substantial mockery. His glory, that threatened to eclipse the fame of the ancient Cortez, is turned to darkness on the page of history, through want of energy and judgment commensurate with his ambition. Mr. Walker was not created for a hero; he is too tame. With such an opportunity as opened to his seizure, great men, the real Pizarros, would have carved out a kingdom and a name to blazon in the annals of history; but with our ill-fated hero, this nerveless adventurer, we have no sympathy, for he has fallen like a meteor from the sky, in which he glittered, into an obscurity that cannot be penetrated. His fate is of less concern than the bold buccaneer, who wages war like a giant, until he is dead. But he has failed through the uncertain tread of the pioneer; let the path be there, and in time the sturdy climber will be found to grapple with the steep ascendency whereon perch the towers of an immortal name. Mexico must be conquered—the strong arm of the Saxon must rule in the palaces of the Montezumas."

WASHINGTON, April 12. The Gadsden Treaty is safe. The Senate have agreed upon a new boundary, with a reduced extent of territory, and annulled the Pacific Railroad route. The next question will be the amount of indemnity.

The bill exempting Railroad iron from duty was considered on Tuesday by the Senate.

The House was engaged on the Civil and Diplomatic bill, when several Nebraska speeches were delivered.

In the Senate, on Monday, Mr. Gwin advocated the Pacific Railroad bill.

The Nebraska bill was defeated in committee of the Whole.

THE ALMIGHTY DOLLAR.—The race of this age after riches, said a Rev. speaker at Glasgow, Scotland, a few days since, "is not a healthy race, but a maddening rush. It is like a rush to a breach—to a breach in the Citadel of Mammon—with its defenses of thick competition—mounds of bankruptcy—and files of bad debts—besieged by a magazine of capital, large artillery for wholesale, and small guns for retail. The sole object is to be up at the breach first. Never mind your neighbor—hit him on the face—shut up his eyes—close his mouth—if he's down, keep him down, or sink him lower—plant your heel in his mouth—it doesn't signify—it's all game—all a fair speculation—the thing is to mount the breach—honestly, if you can—but mount it at any rate, though you use your friends as stepping stones—and when you have mounted—plant your flag, look round with complacent benignity, and say you're a rich man."

FRONTIER INDEMNITY.—The Council Bluffs Bagle, of the 18th ult., gives an account of a fight between the whites and Indians on the Little Sioux, early in the month. It is stated that six lodges of the Two Finger Band of Sioux, from St. Peters, on the Mississippi, encamped near the Little Sioux on the 6th, and stole some hogs and a yoke of oxen. They were pursued by the inhabitants, overtaken and hemmed in. They made a halt and called a parley, which was granted. The whites stepped forward, and then the Indians leveled one gun at them but missed, and one or two arrows were shot at them. The whites fired at them in return, wounding or killing at least one. Both parties then retired. A bad feeling is said to exist on the part of the whites, and a war of extermination is threatened against the Indians.

The New York Express says: "The know-nothings have, of a sudden, become a power in the State. What they are—what they want—where they came from—what they do—not knowing, we cannot say. But that they are a power in the State—that they make nominations—that they mingle in and carry elections—is obvious from the history of things about us. Their meetings, we stated the other day, are called by posting sheets of blank paper against walls; but when we send our reporters, they bring back the old story: 'Nobody knows nothing,' and therefore there is nothing to print."

THE BRITISH LION AROUSED!—In the last number of Punch is a good engraving representing the British lion in a fury, gnashing his formidable ivory and striving to escape from Lord Aberdeen, who is hanging on his mane exclaiming in despair—"I must let him go!" In the distance—across the water—is seen an enormous bull frog with a French plume in his cap, making his way with convulsive leaps across the country. The lion is evidently anxious to join him.

Convention of Irish societies was held in New-York on Thursday evening, for the purpose of preparing an address to their countrymen in Ireland, exhorting them not to join the British army, in the coming European war, in which England is likely to become involved.—Another meeting on the subject is soon to be held.

Chicago papers contains a call for a Sabbath Convention, to be held in that city, May 17, and designed to include the whole North West.

VETO OF THE NEBRASKA BILL.—All the clergymen in Concord, N. H., have put their names at the head of a memorial from citizens of that place, praying that President Pierce will veto the Nebraska bill if it passes Congress.

THE HIRLING PRESS.

The following bitter remarks upon the venality of the party press is copied from the Stockton (Cal.) Journal. How many journals in this country are oblivious to the editor's antipathies! The strictly hirling press—the editor who sells his intellect, soul, and body—whose mind and thoughts is bargained off—cannot appreciate the just distinctions that regulate our party papers, and are paid in full from one opinion to another. The merchantable editor, whose duty it is to follow the dictates of a party, and whose pay is plunder, cannot understand the high standards above corruption; for his mind is too coarse to admit of such refinement, just as the coarse soul allows a brute to fill his car, and he not hear it. The sense of shame is dead, in some breasts, and remorse, resentment, honor, virtue and every other passion. Thus we see men put to all pride of independence, as we regard rid themselves of sinners. 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